

## WILLIAMS CAUSES DARKTOWN TERROR

WELL KNOWN CHARACTER IN  
POLICE COURT IN TOLLS OF LAW

## WAS SHOT IN DRUNKEN ROW

Jealousy Said to Be Cause of Shoot-  
ing—Fires Five Shots But  
Only One Effective.

Mary Shaeffer colored or Mary Brice as she is known to some is lying at her home with a severe wound in the fleshy part of one of her limbs, and Bub Williams also colored is spending his time in the county jail as a result of a shooting affair on the east side Sunday night. The shooting occurred at the Lettie Brown place on the east side, where the injured negress has been residing for some time. The exact cause of the trouble is not known but it is claimed that jealousy on the part of Williams who had become enamored of the dusky woman was the source of the immediate trouble. A few days since Williams is said to have sold his allotment and has since been leading a strenuous life and has caused business for the crap shooters and negro dives to pick up, and last night he was on one of his sprees and went to the home of Mrs. Brice and not finding things to his liking, pulled his "hog-leg" and began to make business good in that vicinity. He fired five times at the woman, but all of the shots went wild except one, which struck just below the hip and caused a severe flesh wound and put and abrupt end to the row as far as the woman was concerned. A few minutes later the sheriff arrived on the scene and placed Williams under arrest and took him to the county jail to await a preliminary hearing.

Both Bub Williams and Mary Brice are well known in the colored portion of the city. Williams was never known to have any regular vocation, but was kind of lord of a certain element of negroes and is said to be a crap shooter, and earns a livelihood by whatever manner he can.

## BRUSH SEARCHED BUT NO FUGITIVE

KING REPORTED TO BE HIDING  
ON CABIN CREEK

## NOWATA SHERIFF HAS QUIT

Big Posse Formed to Search for  
George Bird's Slayer—Sheriff  
Ridenhour Will Continue  
Search—Reported Here

Wednesday afternoon the report was circulated on the streets that Alfred King, the negro who is charged with killing George Bird and robbing him Tuesday near Nowata, had been discovered in a clump of woods near the mouth of Bull creek on south Cabin, and a posse of twenty armed men was hurriedly formed and went in search of the accused murderer. Two hours of diligent search failed to disclose the whereabouts of the fugitive and the officers gave up the search in disgust.

Sheriff Riley of Nowata county, also gave up the search in this town and this morning returned to his home.

Sheriff Ridenhour's force will continue to hunt for King. It is the opinion of some of the officers that the alleged murderer is being protected by some of the negroes on the east side, but as to this there seems little reason for the assumption. Nathan Ross is said to have reported to the officers that King was at his house yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock.

Several people here who remember King, claim to have seen him here, but the officers have been unable to get a glimpse of him.

### Card of Thanks.

I wish to express my sincere appreciation of the aid rendered me by my many friends during my recent bereavement.

Mrs. Lydia K. Taylor.

### Notice of Examinations

The city examination for teachers will be held at the high school building Friday and Saturday August 7th and 8th. All who wish to be placed upon the list as eligible to be appointed to a position in the city schools should take this examination.

W. G. MARTINSON, Supt.

Mayor S. F. Parks has received a communication from Dr. W. S. Miller, a Chiropractic doctor of Ottumwa, Ia., in which the doctor asks for information regarding Vinita. He states that it is probable that he will come here to locate.

## COOK & SONS WIN BIG DAMAGE SUIT

TULSA JURY RETURNS VERDICT  
AGAINST DEFENDANTS

MUST PAY \$13,277.10

Suit is Result of Alleged Attachment Proceeding of Wholesale  
Recourse—Defendants Signify  
Intention of Appealing to  
Supreme Court.

Tulsa Aug. 3.—According to the verdict of the jury in the district court, brought in Saturday evening, the Ratcliff-Sanders Grocery company must pay T. J. Cook and Sons \$13,277.10. This is the end of the trial which has been on all week before Special Judge Loofburrow and brings a result in the hardest fought case that has been before the court. The suit was brought by the Cook's with the allegation that the wholesale grocers had attached and taken possession of their stores which they operated in the Glenn Pool towns, without just cause and that their credit and business was ruined by the action. It was contended that a mortgage given by T. J. Cook, the father and senior member of the firm, was secured by misrepresentation and without the knowledge of consent of the sons, who were the active members of the concern. The amount sued for by the Cook's is \$57,000. The Ratcliff-Sanders company has signified intention to appeal to the supreme court.

## Around Town

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

T. C. Collins was over from Chelsea this morning.

Preston S. Davis is at Muskogee today on legal business.

E. O. Hitchcock, of Proctor is in town on a trading trip.

Dennis McNair of Muskogee was in the city last afternoon.

O. C. Wilkerson, of Fulton, Mo., is among Vinita visitors today.

Harry Mitchell and Morris Knight went to Tulsa last evening.

An interesting program at the moving picture show tonight.

Miss Reed of Aurora, Mo., visited friends here last night.

M. F. Moffatt is among the Muskogee visitors in Vinita today.

The little child of Wm. Baxley, was reported a little better today.

Frank LeMaster, of Aurora, Mo., is spending today in Vinita.

C. H. Meurn a stock commission man of Kansas City is in town today.

W. E. H. Anderson, of Cherryvale, Kans., is a business visitor in the city.

E. A. Lilly, of Tulsa, was mingling the crowd on Vinita's streets today.

S. G. Wills, of White Oak was a familiar figure on the streets here today.

Mrs. John A. Wine, of Chelsea is here visiting her sister Mrs. W. A. Meeks.

M. D. Green was among the arrivals on the flyer last night from Muskogee.

James P. Thompson, of Afton who has been here on business for the register of deeds of Ottawa county expects to return to Afton this evening.

Mrs. Clary Fair and two daughters Fern and Fay arrived last night from Independence, Kans., for a visit with T. W. Cook and family. They will go from here to Eureka Springs, Ark., for the benefit of Mrs. Fair's health.

## EDISON



## PHONOGRAPHS

A full line of machines and records always on hand. While in the city call and see and hear them! The best on earth at the right prices.

Sold exclusively by

SMILEY FURNITURE COMPANY

Vinita, Oklahoma.

### In Any Case It Was the Cat.

Two Columbia students rooming together cook some of their meals themselves and take turns in doing the marketing. One of them brought home two chops the other night, intending them for breakfast. Some time in the night a cat stole one of the chops. This brought about the first quarrel that had arisen between the young men. They could not decide the question "Whose chop did the cat eat?"

The Basis of Good Society. "Society," like everything else which is collectively human, is just what its units allow it to be, and this is as true inside the church as anywhere else. The need of the day is no new one—it is for men and women whose example will make them lights and beacons in our politics, our churches, our educational establishments, our "society," and in all our human relations.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Larry's Dig. Two riveters were working on the big skyscraper. "Do you think there'll be a war?" said Larry. "Oh don't know," replied Denny, as he lit his pipe. "but if there is it'll be at the front." "That's what you'll be at the front," Larry said. "And then Larry dodged a rivet."

She Knew. "Miss Sharpe—er—Vera," he stammered, "you must know why I've been calling here so much; why I sit here in the parlor with you night after night—" "I suppose, Mr. Kloseman," the girl interrupted, "it's cheaper to do that than take me out anywhere."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Playgrounds. It's a good scheme to use the school yards as public playgrounds. They are convenient for all sections, and the plan will be indorsed by the people. A few portable swings, an awning with a few benches and a sand pile or two will fill the requirements.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Sure to Get Some. "Anything on deposit?" asked the girl's father, brusquely. "Not exactly in my own name," replied the rising young attorney, "but I've just been appointed receiver of a bank." After this the essential "Bless you, my children," was a foregone certainty.

Just a Beginner. Robble—"Your Uncle George seems awful young to be a doctor." Elsie—"Yes, but he ain't a real growed-up doctor yet. I guess he's only tendin' to children first, so's to get some practice."—Philadelphia Press.

A By-Product. A small boy, whose parents believed in the old proverb, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," ran into the house one day exclaiming: "Oh, grandpa, come out here quick! Our switch tree has a peach on it!"—Harper's.

Public Parks in German Cities. Three German cities—Frankfort, Rostock and Cologne—have public parks covering about half their area. Berlin, on the other hand, has less than six per cent. of its area taken up by parks.

Only Two Kinds. There are, after all, only two kinds of people in the world—those who are trying to keep their names out of the newspapers and those who are trying to get theirs in.

No Home Complete Without It. The Tibetan Bible contains 108,000 pages. This leaves plenty of room for mother to hide her money.—Chicago Journal.

Discovered. Puppy Dog (looking into goldfish globe)—Ha! ha! So you're some of them people that lives in glass houses.—Yale Record.

Must Climb Ladder Slowly. It is a great mistake to think that you can scale the heights at a bound without climbing the ladder rung by rung, and it is this mistake which has resulted in so many failures.

Uncle Jerry. "It's no trouble," remarked Uncle Jerry Peebles, "for a man in this climate to get a reputation as a prophet. All he has to do is to look wise and predict rain."

Show This to Your Wife. If the water is good and hot, washing dishes can be made a poem in the program of duty.—Manchester Union.

A Testimonial. We candidly acknowledge that the pictures with which Punch is illustrating some of our oldest jokes are excellent.

The Best Proof. The only thing that can be said to refute the assertion that no woman can dress decently on less than \$20.00 a year is that most of them do.

Egotism. Many a man who thinks he is mounting the ladder is still a long way from the bottom rung.

Or Women, Either. The only man who can keep a promise is the man who never has to make one.—New York Press.

### JUST PART OF THE TREATMENT.

Outraged Physician's "Bluff" That Happily Convinced Patient.

"I believe," said Dr. John M. Kitchin, "I was the first physician in northern Indiana to make use of chloroform. I was a young fellow, not much past 21 years old, the ink hardly dry on my sheepskin, when a man came into my office to have an aching tooth pulled out."

"I had a small bottle of chloroform, and with the hardihood of youth I made up my mind to use it. He readily went under the influence of the new anesthetic, I pulled manfully and the grinder came out. I waited, but the patient did not return to consciousness. I was badly frightened, and hastily seizing a bucket with about two gallons of water in it I poured it over him. Gasping, he came out from the influence of the chloroform. Then he wanted to know what I meant by giving him such a soaking."

"Muster! my all professional sang froid I calmly replied: 'That, sir, is a part of the treatment,' and he went away, greatly to my relief, entirely satisfied."—Indianapolis News.

### HAS NO USE FOR BATTLESHIPS.

Scotch Minister Somewhat Over-  
revent in Devotion to Peace.

Rev. Walter Walsh of Scotland who has begun a lecturing tour for the American Peace society, is a giant in stature, reports as to his height varying. One says that on the Saxonia, on which he crossed, he was a head taller than the biggest man on board. Another statement is that he would measure up to the largest of New York's famous Broadway squad. Mr. Walsh is a Scotch minister of the independent school and was in this country in 1904, when he spoke on several occasions in the interests of international peace. His topic this time will be "International Peace and Arbitration." When a reporter, on his arrival the other day, mentioned three recent collisions and a boiler explosion in the British navy, Mr. Walsh said: "I wish they were all sunk."

### The Style That Goes.

Clyde Fitch, at a dinner given by a group of illustrators in honor of "Gris," his successful new play, produced one of his famous scrapbooks. "In this scrapbook," said Mr. Fitch, "I have gathered passages from the year's 'best sellers.' The passages will give you some idea of the style that goes."

Then he read: "The worthy pastor appeared at the manse door, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his loose jacket, while he turned the leaves of his prayer book thoughtfully, and wiped his glasses with distraught air."

"After the door was closed a stealthy foot slipped into the room, and with cautious hand extinguished the light."

"Fitzgibbon lingered over his final lemonade, when a gentle voice tapped him on the shoulder, and turning he beheld his old friend once again."

"The chariot of revolution is rolling onward, gnashing its teeth as it rolls."

### Supposed Tomb of Eve.

A correspondent of an English journal has sent from Jeddah a picture postcard—what a blend of ancient and modern!—of Eve's tomb. He points out that if the sarcophagus is anything like in proportion to the mother of mankind, she must have been about 300 cubits in height, and the tallest of modern women are mere pygmies to her. He relates that there is a singular absence of trees in the district, but that the wily Arab is not inconsiderable of the marketable value of souvenirs of this interesting spot, since, on being asked concerning fig trees, he offered to procure a leaf of one for the modest sum of \$25. And they say the modern woman is extravagant in dress!

### Mourning Canes.

"When I was in Rome recently," says a New Yorker, "I saw an accessory of dress that I never saw anywhere else. It was a walking stick, an ebony stick, simply and beautifully fashioned and with a plain gun metal band near the handle."

"It was intended to go with mourning wear. There was a dull finish to the ebony that made the stick a fitting accompaniment to other trappings of woe, but the cane itself could have been carried without any suggestion of being in mourning."

"In fact, I never have seen anybody carry his mourning to the extent of a cane, and I imagine that most men would not care for it for that purpose."

### An Oversight.

The Youngster—"There's no doubt about it. I was cut out for an orator." The Old Man—"Pity you were never made up."—Illustrated Hits.

Aphorism Worth Remembering. A wise man hath said: "It is better that people have good habits than good laws." Bear the aphorism in mind, it won't do a bit of harm.

### Finishing by Quick Dispatch.

A New York girl drank two quarts of varnish, which is quicker than going to a finishing school.—New York American.

### As a Rule.

The man who makes big money is likely to be pretty careful about his small change.

### MIGHT BE WELL TO WARN THEM.

Aunt Martha Was Impressed with  
Danger Threatening Soldiers.

"Bless me, Martha!" exclaimed Uncle Cyrus, looking up from his magazine, says the Youth's Companion. "We're getting a navy that don't need to take a back seat for any of them European navies." Aunt Martha continued placidly measuring out the ingredients of "mountain" cake, and manifestly was not unduly excited over naval affairs.

"Just listen to this: Some fellow has been making estimates. Any half-dozen of our big cruisers have engine strength equal to the pulling power of all the horses in the Russian cavalry!"

"The engines of our big battleship Louisiana are strong enough—if they could be fastened anywhere—to pull the hull United States cavalry into the war, an'—"

"Mercy sakes!" cried Aunt Martha, with arrested spoon—for the first time impressed with these interesting statistics, "I hope to goodness our cavalry'll keep away from the shore!"

### DOGS CLIMBED UP ICY WALL.

St. Bernards Saved from What Looked  
Like Certain Death.

There was sorrow in the home of Bruno Kronich, says a tourist in a letter from Switzerland to a Glasgow paper, when it was learned there that the three beautiful St. Bernard dogs, Dina, Medea and Soina, which had aided in many rescues, had been lost over a snow-covered precipice near Hochschneeberg. They were with the party in search of the three mountaineers who were lost a few days before. They slipped off the ice-covered Herminesteig and landed on a rock which overhung a deep chasm. From this they could not go down or up, and the helpless animals howled pitifully. The animals were given up for lost, and for that reason the rejoicing was great when at dawn the next day the dogs appeared at the Baumgartnerhaus and barked for admission. Investigation showed that the dogs had worked their way up against the almost perpendicular snow and ice wall.

### "Ole Mis' Moon."

Madam Fairfax was wont to stand on the porch of her old Virginia home and rejoice on moonlight nights in the beauty. "There's my moon," she would say, as it rose from behind the eastern hills. "Look, Dahlia, see how beautiful it is," and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer, enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome to-night."

When Madam Fairfax journeyed to the city to visit her son, Dahlia, looking out of the window with wondering eyes on the first evening of her life away from home, exclaimed in a voice of mingled astonishment and relief, "Well, I declare to goodness, if ole Mis' Moon ain't done come along to Washington with me and ole mis'! We can't be homesick nohow, wif ole Mis' Moon shining on us."—Youth's Companion.

### Shields for Modern Warriors.

Recent experiments at Sheffield, England, suggest the possibility that in this century shields may once more form an important part of the equipment of an army. Steel shields, three millimeters in thickness, and about 150 square inches in area, have been devised, which afford complete protection against bullets fired from the service rifle at a range of 400 yards. The small size of the shield, which weighs only seven pounds, requires that the soldier shall lie prone on the ground in order to be sheltered. Each shield has a loophole for the rifle, and studs at the sides, so that a series of them can be linked into a continuous screen. The idea is that by the use of such shields the necessity of digging trenches may be avoided.—Harper's Weekly.

### Aid for the Explorer.

"Peary," said a geographer of Chicago "never started on one of his exploring expeditions without receiving by mail and express all sorts of packages from cranks—cowhide underwear, tea tablets, medicated boots and what-not."

"Peary once told me that George Ade, a few days before the start of his last trip, wired him to expect an important package by express."

"The package came. It was labeled: 'To be opened at the furthest point north.'"

"Peary opened it at once, however. It was a small keg inscribed: 'Axle grease for the pole.'"

### Brain in the Muscles.

"If you want to develop the brain in its highest capacity you must do it through the muscles of the hand." So said Sir John A. Cockburn at the annual conference of the National Association of Manual Training Teachers, at the Caxton hall, Westminster, Eng. "Memory resides largely in the muscles," he added. "If you want children to remember their lessons you must bring their muscles into play. Thereby you stamp those lessons in the memory."

### The Job for Him.

"Der's one job I'd like to have in dis world," said Gruffy George from behind the lumber pile. "I'd like to be a health inspector and condemn water."

"You would, pard?" echoed his chum of the tie in surprise.

"Yes, I'd condemn all of it!"

### ALL FLOCK TO SEE HOWELLS.

Novelist Used as a "Boomer" for a  
New York Library.

If there is any public library in New York that thinks itself just a little bit better than any other library, it is the one that William Dean Howells visits every little while when in town.

"Why shouldn't we be proud?" said one black-eyed attendant. "He is such a dear, and then he is a splendid drawing card. There was a time, oh, months ago, when the people in this neighborhood seemed to lose interest in the library. Well, one day one of the girls let it out accidentally in the hearing of several subscribers that Mr. Howells had been in the library most of the morning, and had just gone away about half an hour before. The way everybody within earshot got interested was simply wonderful."

"He was?" gasped half a dozen women. "Does he come here often?" "Oh, yes, very often," said that same girl mendaciously, because, you see, Mr. Howells hadn't got into the habit of coming often then. But he really did take to dropping in frequently after that, and where he goes the crowd follows. Our list of subscribers soon swelled enormously. People with a taste for reading drop in at all hours when Mr. Howells is at home, hoping to find him here. Sometimes they see him, sometimes they don't, but even if they miss seeing him, it is something to be able to say that they belong to the same library where Mr. Howells goes."

### WHEN A MAN IS WELL DRESSED.

Smart Clothes Declared to Act as  
Splendid Mental Tonic.

"If you would do yourself full justice, dress well." This is the advice of a well-known London specialist in mental and nervous diseases. "A good suit of clothes," he says, "acts as a splendid tonic upon most of us."

"The mere fact of being smartly dressed is a strong mental stimulant, and the man who is shabby and knows it is often less capable than his well-dressed mental inferior."

"To the average man shabby or ill-fitting clothes are a source of constant worry, which frets away his energy and takes the keener edge off his wits."

"I most strongly condemn the practice of providing lunatics in public asylums with ill-fitting old clothes, for the mentally afflicted when recovering his or her reason cannot but be worried and upset at having to wear what are very often grotesque costumes."

"The general impression is, I think, a true one—that the man in a disgraceful hat, baggy-kneed trousers and a shocking coat who can appear quite self-possessed among a number of smartly-dressed people is either a millionaire or a man of extraordinary brain power."

"Few men can get along successfully in life without the moral support of smart clothing."

### Hooked a Big Shark.

The officers of the steamer Limon, which reached her berth at Long wharf the other day, told a story of the capture of a man-eating shark while the big frigate was taking on a cargo at Port Limon, Costa Rica, says the Boston Globe. One of the negro fruit handlers was fishing over the side. He had thrown out a small hook baited with meat and almost immediately it was snapped up by an exceedingly voracious man-eater.

Everyone on board ship ran to see the fun. The negro played the shark until it was exhausted, and then one of the crew went down the Jacob's ladder and slipped a noose under its fins. The monster was hauled to the deck, but before it was killed it knocked one negro down. Two of the sailors killed it with a heavy club. The shark measured 12 feet and weighed 500 pounds. It was the largest of its species ever seen at Port Limon.

### Duels.

More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country, and Jena and Gottingen are the cities which take the lead. It is said that a duel takes place in Gottingen every day, and on one occasion some years ago 12 combats took place in the 24 hours. Jena's greatest number for the day is 21. The German empire has about 4,000 duels a year; France has about 1,000 combats, which may be regarded as such; Italy runs to about 270 per annum. In ten years it boasted 2,759 meetings, of which 974 originated in newspaper articles or public letters. The great majority of the duels were fought with swords; only one with revolvers.

### Vocation.

Every man has his own vocation. There is one direction in which all space is open to him. He has faculties silently inviting him thither to endless exertion. He is like a ship in a river; he runs against obstructions on every side but one; on that side all obstruction is taken away, and he sweeps serenely over a deepening channel into an infinity sea.—R. W. Emerson.

### Would Welcome Such Gems.

The legal tangle that has resulted from the pretensions of a man that he could make diamonds is interesting to women who hope that the man can prove his ability to manufacture the crystalline form of carbon, as the real gems are growing scarcer every year, and the price threatens to become prohibitive.